

France Will Seize Rhineland If Brussels Conference Fails

Nation Tired of Waiting for Germany to Pay for Devastation, Says Editor, as He Cites Costs Up to Date

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PARIS, November 11.

IT is to be most sincerely hoped that the coming Brussels conference, which will take place at the beginning of December, will succeed, for it is most certainly the last international attempt to which France will lend herself for settling the question of the reparations amicably. In the event of its not meeting with success, France would then take back her freedom of action and would enforce payment to her by her own means.

France cannot wait any longer.

Up to November she has paid 96,000,000,000 francs and, on January 1, she will have paid 109,000,000,000 francs (about \$7,000,000,000 for the present rate of exchange) for the pensions and for the restoration of the devastated districts of the north of France. According to the treaty of peace, it is Germany who should have paid these 7,000,000,000 francs; for it is Germany that is the voluntary cause of the war and it is Germany who is the voluntary cause of the devastations. But Germany has paid nothing at all.

France, therefore, has borrowed these 7,000,000,000 francs from her own people; but France cannot borrow money indefinitely. She has to pay an interest of 6 per cent on the borrowed money, and half of the expenses of the budget have actually to meet the service of the debt.

Tax Rate Has Increased

By Great Bonds Since 1913

Notwithstanding what may be thought abroad, the fiscal effort, since ten years, has been immense. In 1913 the total of the taxes paid by France was 5,000,000,000 francs; to-day it is 30,000,000,000; that is to say, it has quadrupled. In order to be able to judge of this effort, it must be remembered that the war has cost France 1,500,000 lives, that France has at the present moment 1,200,000 disabled men, incapable of working to the full of their capacity, and that the number of healthy men between nineteen and thirty years has decreased from 10,000,000 in 1913 to 8,000,000 in 1922. From this fact the burden of the taxes has considerably increased per head of inhabitant; in 1913, it was 460 francs per head of inhabitant, and in 1922 it is 2,478 francs.

France considers that she cannot do

Versailles Treaty Bombarded With Hard Words by Frenchmen

PARIS, Nov. 1.

A UNIQUE campaign against the Versailles Treaty, which document France accepted from Georges Clemenceau, the old war premier, as sort of an incorrigible "stepchild," is now in full swing here. Damnation of the pact that the "Tiger" will go to the United States in November to defend is inspired by the legitimate fear in international political circles that the eighty-one-year-old statesman is preparing to throw his influence at least into the fray and may possibly lend himself to a subtle campaign in America to bolster up the cause of the Democratic treaty defenders.

The treaty has few champions in France. However, as the outcome of the wave of denunciation now going on can neither mean amendment of the document or its replacement by another, more acceptable to France, the campaign must bear the stamp of an effort to counteract, in advance, what Clemenceau is going to say to Americans.

"Le Matin," the powerful Paris newspaper is taking the lead to show in a unique manner that France's fighters feel that France won the war but lost the peace. The paper has interviewed hundreds of men who distinguished themselves in the late war. To have been decorated for bravery or war service is the only qualification under which Frenchmen are allowed to denounce the Versailles Treaty in the "Matin." These denunciations are not only interesting but sum up forcefully and briefly what the French fighters feel. Some opinions follow:

"A treaty which obliges France to have, three years after the armistice, 300,000 men under arms and a crime against the French nation."

"Happily, in 1914, one could not foresee the future."

"A good weapon of which England holds the handle and France feels the point."

"No good, because it contains the germ of new wars."

"Not much, but something, it must be kept to win the peace."

"We must not forget that it gave us Alsace-Lorraine, but that means little unless we can repair our ruins."

"Paribus factis, scilicet est leo. Unhappily, in this case, it is the English lion itself that is divided."

"The last act of the tragedy—the treaty—is so bad that one is permitted to ask if it isn't necessary to play the other acts again."

"The work of several politicians, none of whom had any genius for organization."

"It remains precious testimony of French moderation."

"A simple scrap of paper which the enemy is tempted to tear up on the morrow of signature, believing in advance that a coalition, fettered by war, cannot but disagree in peace."

"A formidable interrogation point which only the future can answer."

"A treaty of reprisal and affairs unchanged, but more hypocritical."

"Hell paved with good intentions."

"More combatants and less politicians would have elaborated its clauses."

"A structure on sand. No peace thrives in an atmosphere of hate. Until there is a victor and vanquished wars are inevitable."

"Constructed by bad architects."

"The supreme disillusion for those who shed their blood."

"We merit better and will accept nothing less."

"The eternal error of incapable French diplomacy."

"The Treaty of Versailles is not that which we might have wished it to be: the last treaty of the last war."

"The Versailles Treaty has substituted a provisional and localized war for a state of general and permanent war. It contains the germ of all future wars in the world."

"A verbal juggle."

"Monsieur Woodrow Wilson is a great democrat."

"The proof that events grow beyond men, or at least the vicissitudes who conduct the people."

"An imbecile masterpiece composed by idiotic jurists and maladroit Utopians."

"A masterpiece of Wilsonian idealism."

"A venomous flower sprouted through the decomposed debris of thousands of dead and which, if we do not take care, will poison our children."

"Being inapplicable, this treaty is nothing more than a scrap of paper."

"The labor of the aged, when the young of the Old World hoped for a work as courageous, confident and idealistic as was their sacrifice."

"A perpetual hope, but what will come of it?"

"A wound dressing that slipped."

"The treaty has the value of those who applied it."

The new dance

Not everybody is absorbed with politics, and one should not be too severe toward the young people who are more interested in dancing than in the Near East question or in the memoirs of William II. On account of these, says a writer in "Le Voleur," we must consider a grave communication of Professor Robert, the introducer in Paris of the Argentine tango and fox-trot.

"This time the dances that were in vogue last winter are, even like King 'Tino,' dethroned. And it is not the 'shimmy' that will succeed to the favor once given to the tango and fox-trot, but the Fox-Blues."

The new dance launched last summer at Deauville, at Biarritz and at San Sebastian will certainly win a great success at Paris, where the women frequents of the dancing resorts will want to repeat the steps that met with the approval of Alfonso XIII.

Henceforth the Fox-Blues, which also comes from America, offers this peculiarity, that its steps are not "solid," but walked.

Labor Unionism in Japan Acclaimed As Democracy in Most Youthful Form

Nippon Federation Based on American Lines and Pledged to Avoid Violence

By Adachi Kinnosuke
American correspondent of the Tokyo Jiji

THE Japan Federation of Labor held its eleventh anniversary convention in the great city of Osaka last month.

The Yushiki, or Friendly Society for Workingmen, modeled after the historic pattern of the British organization, came into being in Tokyo in 1912, although it did not assume the honorific name of the Japan Federation of Labor until it held its eighth anniversary convention in 1919. To those who know the social constitution of the islanders across the Pacific the news that a labor union was born in Japan is sensational. That it went on breathing for eleven years is a miracle to those who know the gentle and leisurely days of the Elder Nippon. And, what is more, it has been doing more than breathing. It has been clamoring ever since it was born and every day of its existence, clamoring against the police, against the municipal authorities, against the labor policy of the central government, and most thunderously of all against the "million crimes of heartless capitalism."

The labor union in Japan is a humble, if not, democracy within an oligarchy. The Japan Federation of Labor, like the American Federation of Labor, which it copies in its major lines, is based on "that principle of alliance upon which the union of American states proceeded." In a democratic nation like the United States, with its highly developed and complicated industrial and commercial life, labor unions prove often to be wreckers of democracy. They order their members to stop working. To insure victory it is often necessary that power—vast and autocratic power over the very life of a community—be put into the hands of a few labor leaders. That, of course, is oligarchy, and the union becomes a mighty wrecker of democracy, as Viscount Bryce points out in his "Modern Democracy."

Forerunner of Democracy
Is Traced in Labor Union

But within an oligarchy—like that of Japan, for example—the labor union works out entirely differently. It serves as the forerunner of democracy by placing before the people an example of democracy in its youngest form.

And that is precisely the story of the Japan Federation of Labor and other similar bodies and organizations in Japan. For, after all, the biggest harvest of the labor union in Japan is not its victory in wage increases and in shortening the hours of labor. Its biggest achievement is in awakening the consciousness of power among the masses. Curiously enough, it is not the consciousness of a political power that the labor unions awakened in the masses. Indeed, in the tremendous turmoil in 1919 and the early days of 1920 over universal suffrage, when the labor elements fought with the fire and steel of ancient prophets, they came to see that they could do nothing, they could get nothing, through politics. What they awoke in the masses was the realization of their economic power. They discovered for themselves and for the masses a weapon with which they could dictate to the politicians. They found that this economic weapon reached up and touched the very masters of the oligarchy upon their age-hallowed dais.

Life in Soviet Land

In an essay, "Russian: Too Much Russian," in *Veilungen* and *Klassische Monatshefte*, appear the following memoirs of the author, Rudolf Stratz, who belongs to a German family settled in Odessa:

"My father was, even as my grandfather, a merchant of the first guild and an hereditary honorary freeman of Odessa. So thieves naturally assumed there was much silver plate. Robbery. Disappearance. All right. Nichevo. But a few weeks later I saw my father very angry and uneasy. My father had been found by the police and could be called for. 'A nice mess!' said my father. 'If I go to the police the dogs here will draw up a protocol. My name will get into the record. Every day I'll be called away from my business and summoned there! And I won't get the silver after all. It's better to pay 100 rubles at once for redeeming from my claim, so as not to be bothered with the whole business.' And so he did."

"One of my brothers, in winter, started the long drive in a sledge, through marshy woods, on the ice-covered river from Petersburg to Archangel. Arrived safe and sound. Great hilarity at his arrival. 'Do you know, gospodin Stratz, that the fellow who drove you alone by night through the woods is the head of a widely ramified band of murderers?' My brother tackles the man in private. 'You good for nothing! Why did you not kill me?' The driver grins submissively: 'Once they killed and robbed a baron, a man of high rank, of St. Petersburg. Ever an annoyance! What troubles! Ever new commissions! Examinations! Arrests! No! Never again! Your highness may confidently drive back with me.' And my brother did so."

"In August, 1893, the cholera raged in Russia. I traveled from Revel to Riga. People died like flies, which seemed not at all to disturb the general

Echoes From Abroad

peace of mind. In the rear of the wooden station lay bundles of clothes, covered with sheepskin coats; dead peasants. But in Riga, cholera? Is there such a thing? Here, at any rate, not! Here the cholera is prohibited! Reason, quarantine. At first the still necessary vessels had to leave the port. Then, a few days after, the head waiter of the Hotel de Commerce announced to me, radiant with joy: 'Starting from after to-morrow the Governor will permit cholera!'

Memoirs of Alexander II

The journals of the late Princess Dolgorouki Yourievsk, the second (morganatic) wife of Tsar Alexander II, which are about to be published simultaneously in Russian, English, French and German, contain many notes written to her daily by the Tsar during the last dozen years of his reign, and dealing more with interesting personalities than with politics or diplomacy. Among the personages of whom he wrote were Queen Victoria, Emperor Francis Joseph and, above all, Kaiser William I, whom he profoundly respected.

These journals are very interesting on account of the light they throw on Alexander II's own character. They reveal a rectitude and clearness of vision which historians have not always credited to this sovereign. The criticism of the grand dukes and the Russian court are severe. The best of his thoughts are given to his son, later Tsar Alexander III.

After 1878 the Emperor became more and more absorbed by the revolutionary spirit rising in Russia. He described the numerous attempts on his life, several among them being passed without public notice. He deemed the measures taken by the police to protect him inopportune and inefficient. The last pages of his diary were devoted to the constitution which he intended to give to his country. He expressed his conviction that it would save Russia from a bloody revolution. His diary closed a few days before his assassination.

Masterpieces Uncut

The most celebrated writers have not always been adequately appreciated by their contemporaries. Thus "Madame Bovary" brought Flaubert altogether 300 francs. Chateaubriand had been dissuaded from publishing his "Génie du Christianisme," and Dominique of Eugene Fromentin passed on its first appearance entirely unnoticed.

In England Daniel Defoe could not find a publisher for his "Robinson Crusoe," while Thackeray in vain tried to publish his "Vanity Fair." All of which proves superabundantly that the judgments of contemporaries are not always infallible.

Progress—Always

The pessimists are wrong. Progress, at least material progress, despite the joits and stops, in the end always advances.

There still existed a few years ago a country that did not know the electric telegraph. It was the mysterious land of Tibet. Now it is all changed. As in the most civilized countries Tibet now possesses its telegraph system. The first telegram containing the salute of the Grand Lama to the Viceroy of India has been transmitted.

The pessimists are wrong. Progress is not a vain word.

The Newly Rich Very Old

Can we still speak of the newly rich? He has ceased to be a curiosity. He is even no longer seen. In fact, says "Le Petit Parisien," he is no longer a novelty. Besides, he is no longer a novelty. Nothing is less sure. Even the contrary is certain.

There has just been republished Dufrenoy's "Amusement sérieux et comiques," a quite forgotten work, published in the time of Louis XIV, and in this way can be read:

"This 'newly rich,' who spends money like water when it is a question of making a show, dazzles you by his magnificence; he even gives, and with good grace conceals the pain he feels, to give. 'Ah, the noble soul,' they cry. Alas! It's only by dint of baseness of soul that he made the money by which to appear so generous!"

If Dufrenoy were come back to the world, he would find nothing changed.

Marquita, the Ballerina

Marquita, the favorite and famous ballerina, whose death was recently announced, went through life ignorant of her parentage and of the date and place of her birth. Her early years were spent among roving gypsies, and she was passed from one band to another. The result was that when she grew old enough to take an interest in her origin and began to make inquiries about herself nobody could give her any information. And this circumstance was for the dancer a subject of profound sadness which she did not always succeed in dissimulating.

However, once Marquita had a glimmer of hope. She was driving in a wagon with two of her comrades through the surroundings of Algiers. Suddenly she rose, with wide open eyes, staring:

"This road," she cried with much emotion, "I recognize it. Five meters from here is a white house whither they go to pray; then, further on, is a village which is girdled by a river."

It was found that Marquita had not been mistaken. The white house, a small mosque, and the village were exactly as she had told. But the inhabitants of the village could not remember Marquita.

"I swear to you, all the same, that I was born there and made there my first steps!" declared the ballerina. And no one doubted it.

Bishop's Rebuke to Marlborough Causes Clash Over Divorce Views

Can a Man Who Is Lawfully Married Be Treated a Pariah by the Church Because of His Marriage? Asks Duke

LONDON, November 8.

NOT since the good old days when kings had some trouble in keeping bishops in order and bishops could send kings walking barefoot through Canterbury has there been such a clash between Church and State in this country. One of the lords temporal of England has been excommunicated by one of his fellow peers, a lord spiritual. That, at least, is as near as one can define the quarrel between Bishop Burge of Oxford and the Duke of Marlborough, in which the clergy and laity of England have hastened to take a hand.

The United States has an interest in this quarrel, for it all arose over the fact that the duke, having been divorced by one American wife, married another. Strictly speaking, there is no such thing as excommunication in the Anglican Church. But what Bishop Burge has "pulled" on his Grace of Marlborough is so near to it that it makes no matter.

The duke, as Lord Lieutenant of Oxfordshire, is ex-officio a member of the Oxford Diocesan Conference. But the Bishop has debarred him from attendance on the ground that "he has not the full status of a communicant." What the Bishop means, though he did not explicitly say so, is that the duke, being a "divorced person" who has remarried, has ipso facto lost the full status of a communicant.

The Duke of Marlborough first married Consuelo, daughter of William K. Vanderbilt. She divorced him in 1920, after a separation of thirteen years. When the decree was made absolute the duchess married M. Jacques Balsan and the duke married Gladys Deacon, who had been his first wife's bridesmaid. The wedding of Mrs. Balsan took place at the Savoy Chapel in London, but the duke had considerable difficulty in finding a clergyman to give the blessing of the Church to his marriage in Paris. Finally the ceremony was conducted by a Scottish pastor.

Bishop Puts a Slight
Upon Duke He Warned

The action of Bishop Burge was made all the more impressive by the fact that, as Lord Lieutenant, the duke is the direct representative of the King's person, with a constitutional right to attend the conference as such. Bishop Burge seems to have taken his spite quite gratuitously. He had a long private interview with the duke after his remarriage last year and then asked him not to avail himself of his right to attend the conference. The duke complied. This year there was no interview and no request was made to him, nor is there any reason to believe that the duke contemplated attendance. Bishop Burge, therefore, appears to have gone out of his way to put a public affront upon the duke.

Obviously the Duke of Marlborough could not leave the matter where it was. His first step was to cause his solicitors to issue to the press a letter stating that "he possesses the status of a communicant with the sanction of his parish priests, both in Oxfordshire and in London, and with the full knowledge of the proper ecclesiastical authority." He is understood to be contemplating taking legal action to clear up his position in face of the Bishop's challenge.

Whether the duke personally pursues the matter or not, the affair is generally felt here to have precipitated a crisis in the relations between Church and State on the question of divorce.

That question boils down to this: Is a bishop, as an official of the established Church, the right to prevent something which the law distinctly says he can do? Or can a man who is lawfully married be treated as a pariah by the Church because of his marriage?

While the law of England says that the Duke of Marlborough is a lawfully married man, fit to hold any office, the state, the Bishop of Oxford, is also a paid public servant; and he is an open and unrepentant sinner, who cannot be allowed to attend a gathering of county and diocesan clergy.

If the duke had simply been divorced, he need not, according to Bishop Burge's own doctrine, have ceased to be a full Church member. It is his marriage which constitutes the ecclesiastical crime. The effect of Bishop Burge's action is to raise issues which in regard to divorce and the conflict between the ecclesiastical and the law of the land.

Issue Raised in Form
Which Cannot Be Ignored

This particular question hitherto has been brought forward only in certain parishes where the incumbent has denied the Sacrament to divorced persons and these cases have been obscure. The issue, however, has now been raised in a form in which it cannot be ignored.

The ecclesiastical position is based frankly upon a refusal to recognize the divorce laws of the land where they conflict with the views of the Church. Consequently a divorced person who marries again is considered to be living in sin, and, therefore, an impenitent sinner who cannot be admitted to the Sacrament. Some clergy have applied this equally to the guilty innocent party in a divorce action and have refused to remarry an innocent divorcee. The majority, however, will admit the right of the innocent to remarry.

Opponents of Bishop Burge's action hold that this distinction between the innocent and guilty party is a particularly absurd one, in view of the existing state of public opinion and of the divorce laws. In the present state of the law, which the bishops in the House of Lords have steadily proclaimed against reform, a man is often obliged to pretend to commit a technical offense in order to get himself divorced. It does not in reality mean that he has committed the sin at all.

Due to these conditions of sinning and perjury—both serious crimes under the law—are notoriously widespread in the English divorce courts. Divorce judges recently had hard things to say about it, but the existing tangle is conceded on all hands to put a premium on breaking one law as the sole means of getting relief under another.

The divorce situation in England was getting pretty well tied up without the flinging of the ecclesiastical bomb into the arena by Bishop Burge of Oxford. After this it looks as though something had to break some place. Lord Birkenhead, the ex-Lord Chancellor, a strong advocate of divorce law reform, has described the Bishop's action as "un-Christian as it was arrogant, and of doubtful legality." One thing the clash of views certainly will do and that is to strengthen the movement, as powerful already inside the Church as outside, for divorce between Church and State matters.

Heart of London Is Shrinking Dwellers Migrate to 'Outer Ring'

LONDON, November 8.

FOR the last twenty years the population of the County of London has been gradually getting smaller, until now there are more than 60,000 fewer people in the county than there were in 1901. On the other hand, the number of people living in the outer ring, or London outside the county area, has increased by nearly a million. At midnight, June 19, 1921, the total population of London, including its outer ring, was 7,480,201; in 1901 the figure was 6,910,423.

The British Isles as a whole, have 2,000,000 more women than men, and the city of London alone contributes a quarter of this figure. In 1921 the excess of women over men in London and her suburbs was 552,160. The ten years from 1911 to 1921 saw the male population increase by only 57,603, while the number of women gained from 3,844,940 to well over four millions, making an increase of 171,240, or three times the total increase of men. For this, however, the war years 1914-18 are mainly responsible.

During these years there was also a great increase in the number of widows, the number going from 197,593 in 1911 to 223,615 in 1921. Of this total population of the county in 1921, 1,131,889 men were single, 865,300 married, 72,459 widowed and 1,831 divorced, and of the women, 1,309,528 were single, 877,298 married, 223,615 widowed and 2,208 divorced. While the number of spinsters between twenty and thirty years old has decreased in the last few years, there has been a very large increase in their number above the ages of thirty-nine. It has been suggested that this decrease in young and middle-aged single women is probably due to emigration.

The census returns give an interesting table which shows the number of voters in the various boroughs. Men in England are allowed to vote as soon as they reach the age of twenty-one, but women must be thirty years old before they can qualify for franchise. If Englishwomen were given the vote at the same age as the men they would preponderate in most of the London boroughs and could control every election. As it is, for the whole of the County of London the number of women voters in 1921 was only 938,326, while the men numbered 1,170,662.

As the result of marriages after the war, there has been a considerable increase in the number of children in London, and the total of one year and under is the largest on record, 97,368 boys and 94,787 girls.

The average size of a private family in the city has decreased from 4.15 to 3.79 since 1911. The housing tables of the Census Blue Book show that there has been a tremendous shrinkage in the number of persons living in houses containing six rooms and over. The "new poor" have been obliged to accept smaller dwellings, and where 4.1 per cent of the population in 1911 occupied places with ten rooms and over, in 1921 only 1 per cent lived in these larger houses. This means that the greater number of new houses built in these years contained under six rooms. In the case of smaller houses, however, the average amount of accommodation per person has increased during the last ten years, the average number of rooms occupied per head in 1911 being 2.9 and in 1921 3.1.

Husbands, it has been discovered, are invariably from two to three years older than their wives, and as the result of the changes in population the average age of the Londoners has increased. At the census of 1911 twenty centenarians were returned, while in 1921 this number had increased to thirty-two. Women of these being in the county itself. It is reckoned that the average age of Londoners has increased by two years in the last ten years.